

NO 38

140



Feb.

10¢

# COMICS

BEE-LIEVE  
ME, BOSS--  
I AM  
POINTIN'!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



TAKE A BACK SEAT, FRANKIE!  
RELAX, VAN!

Something  
new has been  
added!

MAKE WAY FOR "COOKIE!"

HERE Y'ARE, FOLKS!  
THE FASTEST, FUNNIEST  
TEEN-AGE COMIC BOOK  
EVER PUBLISHED! IT'S  
"COOKIE!"

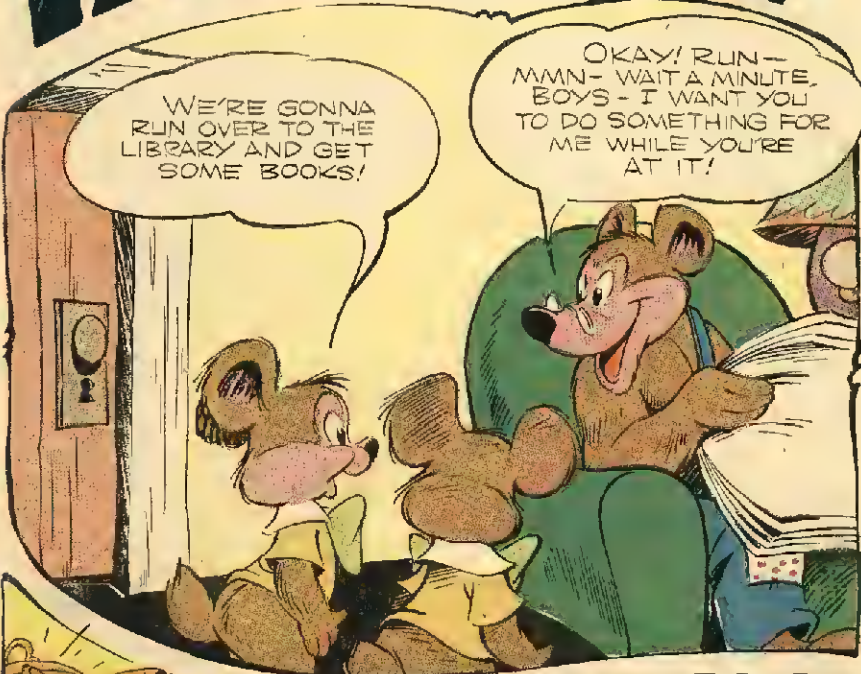
HUBBA-  
HUBBA!

For laughs-- shrieks--  
roars-- for a groovy,  
ribtickling magazine  
you'll Love-- read

"COOKIE!"

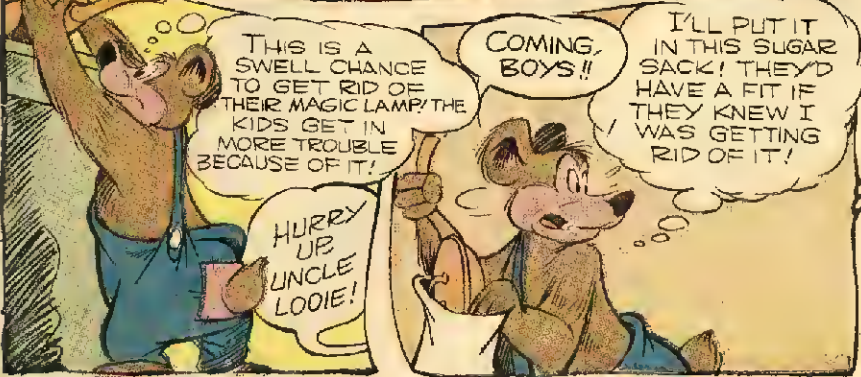
10¢  
on all stands

# IZZY and DIZZY



WE'RE GONNA  
RUN OVER TO THE  
LIBRARY AND GET  
SOME BOOKS!

OKAY! RUN—  
MMN- WAIT A MINUTE,  
BOYS - I WANT YOU  
TO DO SOMETHING FOR  
ME WHILE YOU'RE  
AT IT!




THIS IS A  
SWELL CHANCE  
TO GET RID OF  
THEIR MAGIC LAMP! THE  
KIDS GET IN  
MORE TROUBLE  
BECAUSE OF IT!

HURRY  
UP  
UNCLE  
LOOIE!

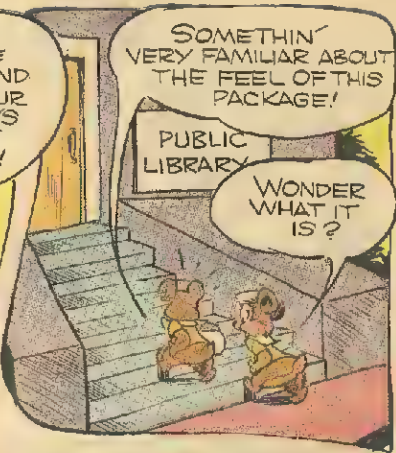
COMING,  
BOYS!!

I'LL PUT IT  
IN THIS SUGAR  
SACK! THEY'D  
HAVE A FIT IF  
THEY KNEW I  
WAS GETTING  
RID OF IT!



I WANT YOU TO  
DROP THIS PACKAGE  
AT HERMAN'S SECOND  
HAND SHOP ON YOUR  
WAY BACK! IT'S  
SOMETHING I  
PROMISED HIM!

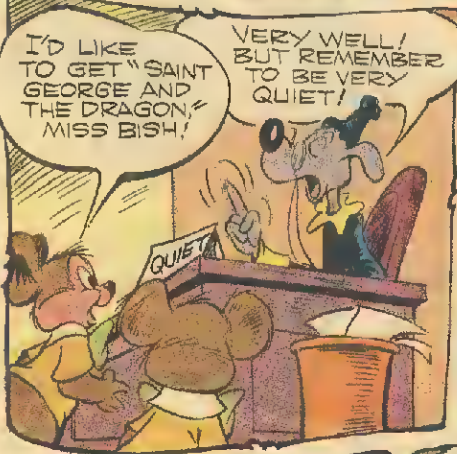
OKAY!



SOMETHIN'  
VERY FAMILIAR ABOUT  
THE FEEL OF THIS  
PACKAGE!

PUBLIC  
LIBRARY


WONDER  
WHAT IT  
IS?



I'D LIKE  
TO GET "SAINT  
GEORGE AND  
THE DRAGON,"  
MISS BISH!


VERY WELL!  
BUT REMEMBER  
TO BE VERY  
QUIET!

QUIET




OH, MIGOSH!!  
IT'S WAY UP  
ON THE TOP  
SHELF!

WHY  
DON'TCHA  
GET SOME-  
THING ELSE?



NO, SIR! I WANT "SAINT  
GEORGE AND THE DRAGON!"  
FREDDIE FREEDLAND SAID  
IT HAD KEEN  
PICTURES!

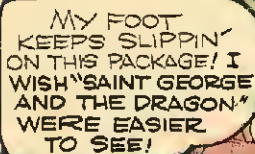
OKAY!  
I'LL HELP YUH!



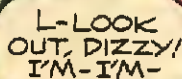
NOPE!  
STILL  
CAN'T  
REACH  
IT!

I'LL PUT  
LUNCHEON'S  
PACKAGE ON  
MY HEAD, AND  
THEN I'LL  
BET YOU  
CAN!





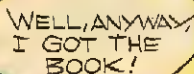
MY FOOT  
KEEPS SLIPPIN'  
ON THIS PACKAGE! I  
WISH "SAINT GEORGE  
AND THE DRAGON"  
WERE EASIER  
TO SEE!



L-LOOK  
OUT, DIZZY!  
I'M-I'M-



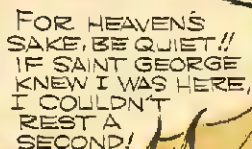
- SLIPPIN'!!



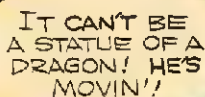
WELL, ANYWAY,  
I GOT THE  
BOOK!



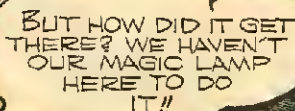
DIZZY,  
**L-LOOK!!**



FOR HEAVEN'S  
SAKE, BE QUIET!!  
IF SAINT GEORGE  
KNEW I WAS HERE,  
I COULDN'T  
REST A  
SECOND!



IT CAN'T BE  
A STATUE OF A  
DRAGON! HE'S  
MOVIN'!



BUT HOW DID IT GET  
THERE? WE HAVEN'T  
OUR MAGIC LAMP  
HERE TO DO  
IT!!

AH-HA!!

SO THERE YOU  
ARE, YOU VIPERISH  
DRAGON!

I-IT'S  
SAINT  
GEORGE!!

ESCAPE IS FUTILE!  
I'LL SMITE THEE  
UNTIL THOU ART  
FITTING-ER, SMITTEN,  
THAT IS!

HALP! EVERY  
TIME SOMEONE  
OPENS THAT BOOK  
HE TRIES TO  
KILL ME!

C'MON, DIZZY!  
I'M GONNA HELP  
THAT DRAGON!!

YEAH! HE SEEMED  
LIKE A NICE FELLA!

DO YOU  
SUPPOSE MISS  
BISH HEARD  
THAT?

MAYBE SO!  
YOU BETTER  
GO STALL HER  
OFF, JUST IN  
CASE!

**KLANG!**

QUE  
PLEAS



I THOUGHT I TOLD  
YOU BOYS TO BE  
QUIET!

-ER-IZZY  
DROPPED HIS  
WATCH, MISS  
BISH!

INDEED! HE  
MUST CARRY A  
GRANDFATHER'S  
CLOCK WITH HIM!  
FOR THE LAST TIME-  
BE QUIET!

OH, YES!  
OF COURSE!

MY ARMOR!  
IT'S DENTED!!  
YOU DENTED  
MY ARMOR!

SHH-H!

M-MY SWORD BUSTED, TOO!  
AND NOW MY ARMOR  
SQUEAKS! NOW I'LL  
NEED A LUBRICATION  
JOB!

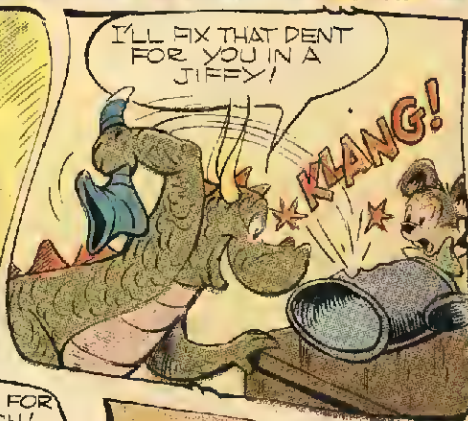
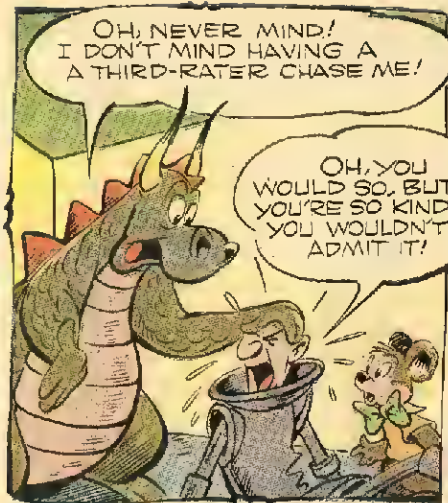
SQUEEK  
CREAK

TAKE IT EASY,  
GEORGE-I'LL FIX  
IT!

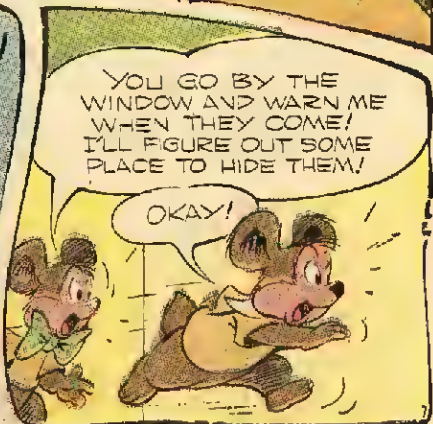
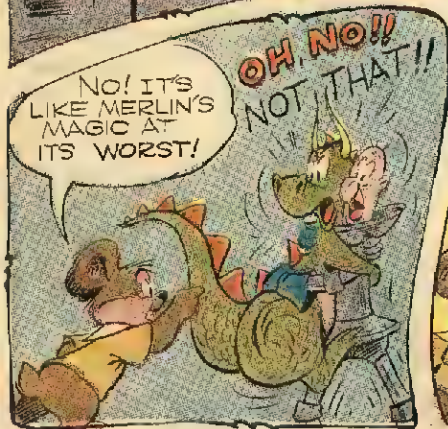
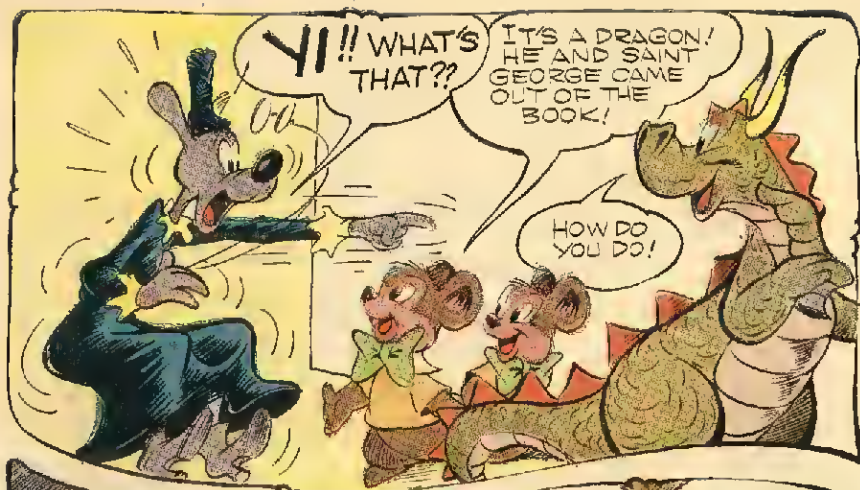
NOW I CAN'T CHASE  
YOU ANYMORE! I LOOK  
LIKE A THIRD-RATE  
KNIGHT!

SHH-H!











OOOPS!!



IT'S OUR LAMP!!  
WHY, UNCLE LOOLIE  
WAS TRYIN' TO GET RID  
OF OUR LAMP! THAT'S  
HOW SAINT GEORGE AND  
THE DRAGON GOT  
HERE - WE MUST'VE  
WISHED ACCIDENTALLY!



GOOD GOSH!  
HERE COMES MISS  
BISH AND CLANCY  
NOW!! WISH  
QUICK!!



- AND MAY THEY  
GO BACK INSIDE  
THE BOOK WHERE  
THEY CAME FROM!

IT  
WORKED!!



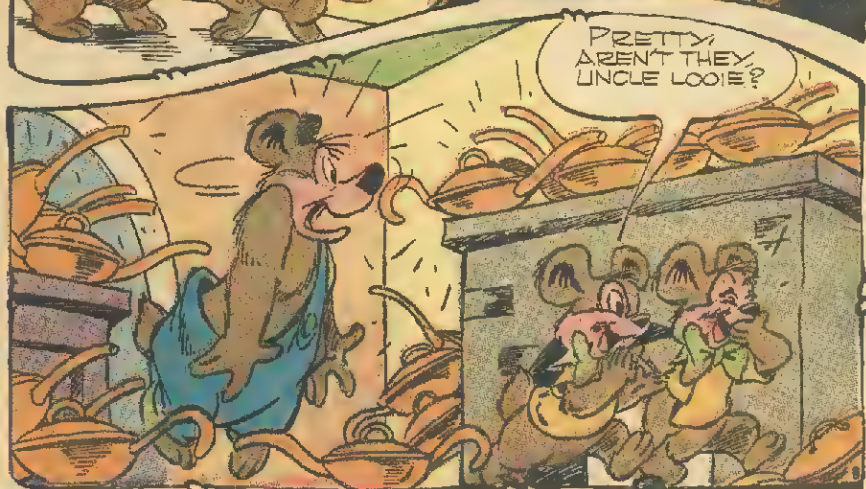
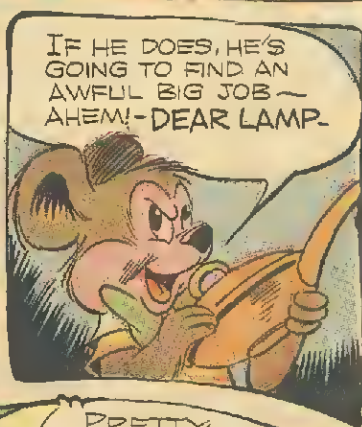
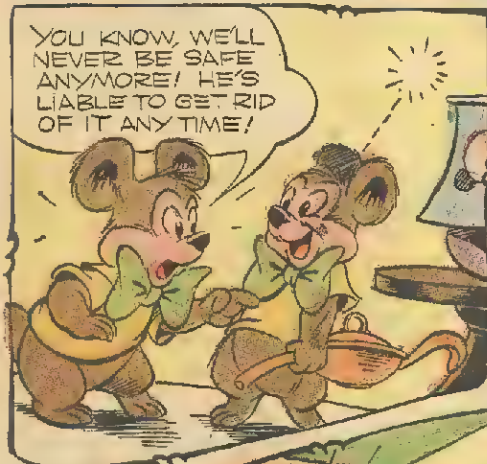
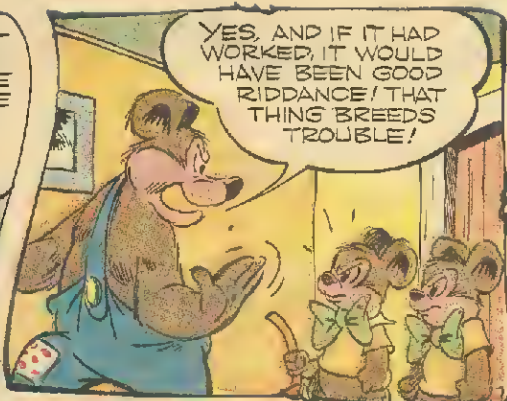
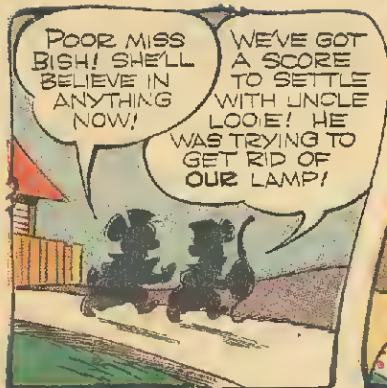
WHY, MISS  
BISH - ARE YOU  
SURE YOU SAW  
A DRAGON?

WELL-ER-  
THAT IS -  
MAYBE I'M  
MISTAKEN!

BETTER  
LAY OFF WORK AND  
TAKE A  
REST!







# TURN - ABOUT

MR. BROWN was a large, furry bear who lived quite high up in the mountains. He was a tough, rugged bear, too, for he had to fight for his food, brave the sharp winds and heavy storms and live in a dark, rocky den lined with jagged boulders.

One day, after a particularly heavy rain had drenched Mr. Brown to his hide, the large bear sat down on a flat stone and bethought himself.

"I'm beginning to think I'm not so smart," he said. "Take these people, these human beings, for instance. Do *they* stay out in the cold and wet? No! Do *they* live in rocky, slippery caves? No! Do *they* get stung by bees and bitten by mountain lions every time they want a bit of breakfast? No! I think I shall try to live as they do!"

Hastening to his cave, Mr. Brown stocked it with cans of food and a small oil stove and built a heavy wooden door to close off the cave's opening.

"Now for some indoor comfort!" he smiled, rubbing his forepaws together. "First I'll light me a nice fire and then I'll have me something to eat. Boy, *this* is the life!"

Bending, he lit the wick of the little stove and then helped himself to a can of honey from his pantry. "H'mmm," he said, turning the can around and around in his paws, "doesn't seem to be a lid on this thing!"

Mr. Brown worked frantically to open the can of honey, but no amount of bending, squeezing, biting or scraping would help. "I'm getting hungrier and hungrier," he growled, as he hit the top of the honey can with a stick of wood. "Gosh, I . . . HUH?"

The big bear could scarcely open his eyes to pierce the dense cloud of smoke

that suddenly filled the cave. Coughing and choking, sniffing and crying, he tried to work his way towards the oil stove that was sending up its sooty fog.

"Can't find that . . . OUCH!" Mr. Brown shrieked, as he suddenly found the red-hot stove. "Can't . . . stand . . . this! Got to get out!"

He scrambled towards the mouth of the cave, and then he remembered a terrible thing. The door! He had put a door across the entrance to the cave! "Where's that latch?" he asked himself frantically. "I must get out!"

Fumbling, he found the latch and pushed the door open.

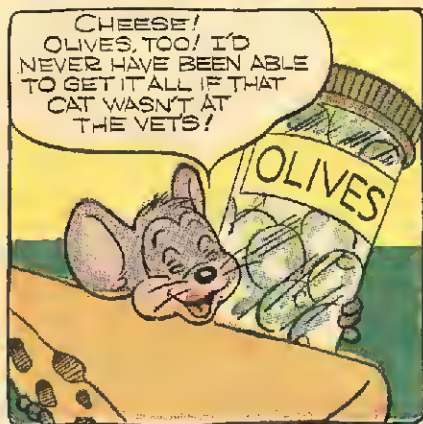
"AAAAHHH!" breathed Mr. Brown, as he stepped out into the cool air. "The great outdoors! Why, I believe it's going to rain. How wonderful!"

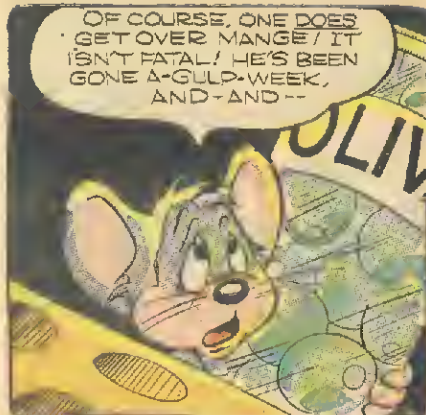
As the drops of rain came pattering down, Mr. Brown turned his face up to the sky. "Guess there's no use in trying to be something you aren't!" he said.

And then he added, "But I sure feel sorry for people!"

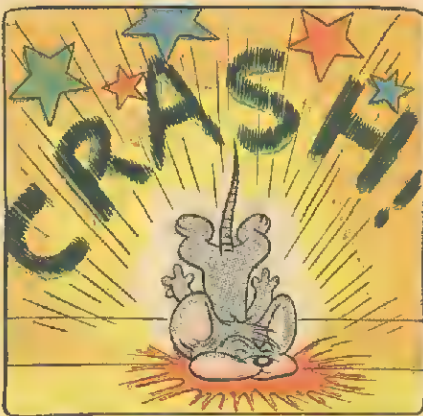
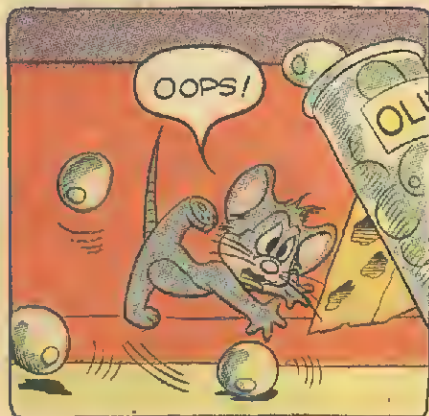
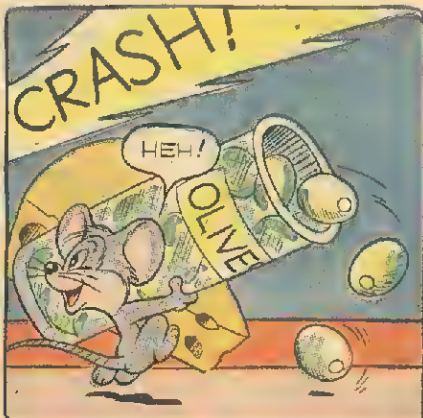
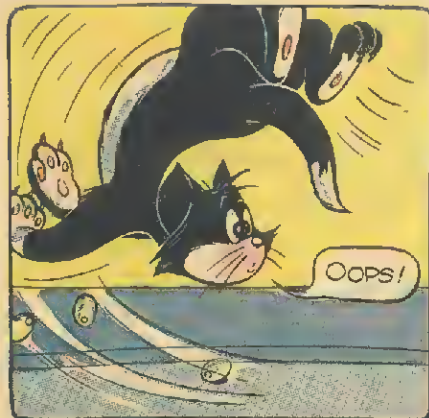


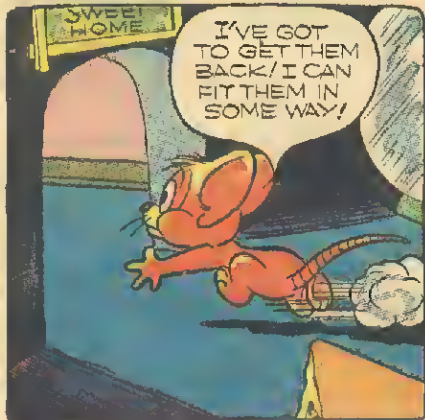
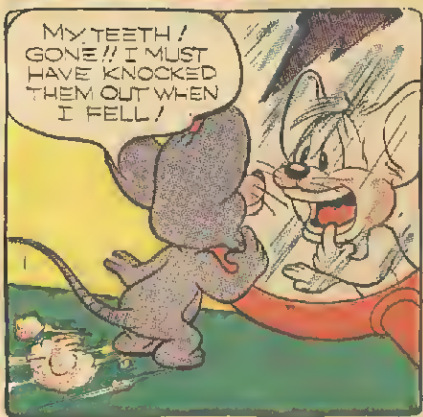
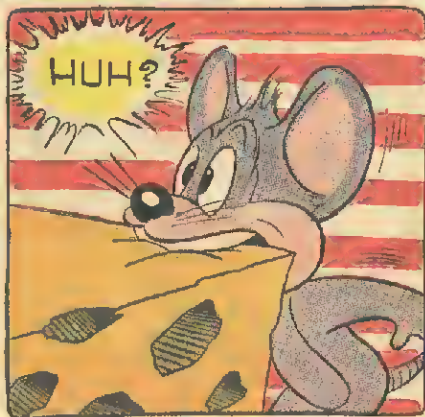




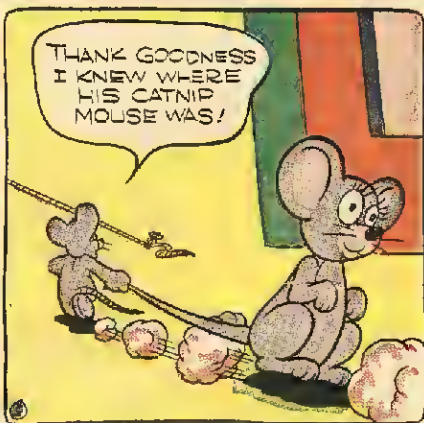
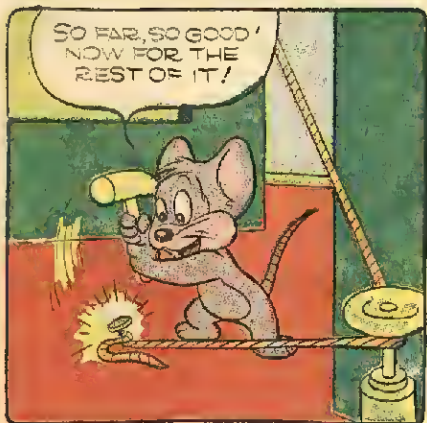
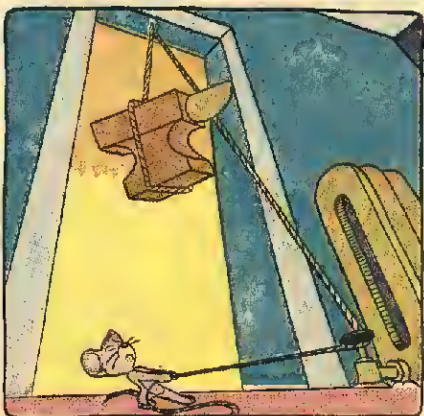
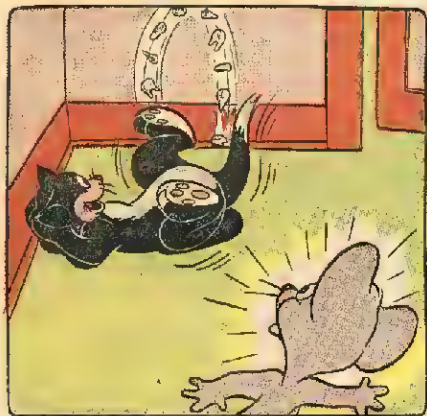
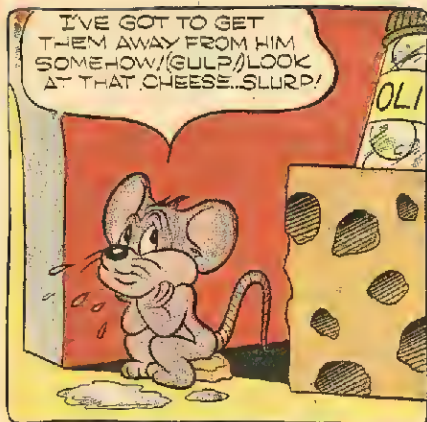




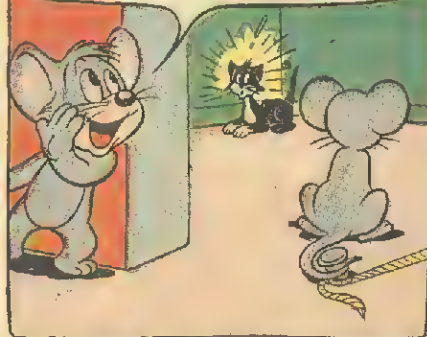




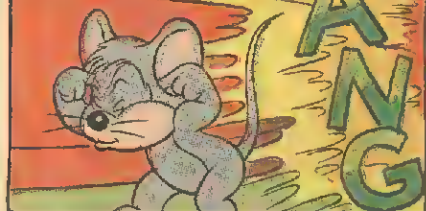




HEY, ZANEY! WAKE UP AND SEE  
IF YOU CAN CATCH ME, YOU LAZY,  
NO-GOOD EXCUSE FOR A FELINE!



OOOOH!  
THIS I CAN'T  
STAND TO SEE  
OR HEAR!



SORRY PAL,  
BUT I HAD TO  
HAVE MY TEETH!  
I'VE GOT A LITTLE  
CHEESE THAT'S  
GOT TO BE  
CHAWED ON!

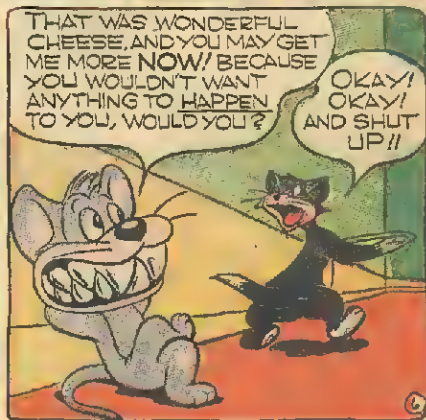


SAAAY!  
I DON'T KNOW  
IF I DO WANT MY  
TEETH!---  
NOPE!!  
I DON'T!!!



THAT WAS WONDERFUL  
CHEESE, AND YOU MAY GET  
ME MORE NOW! BECAUSE  
YOU WOULDN'T WANT  
ANYTHING TO HAPPEN  
TO YOU, WOULD YOU?

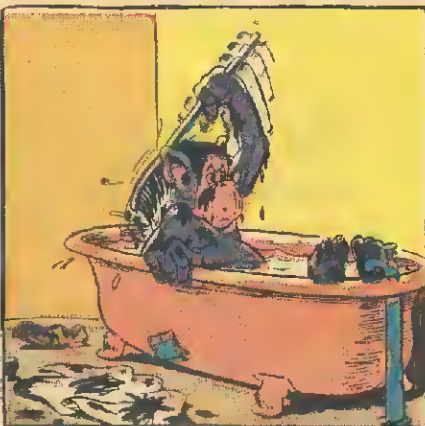
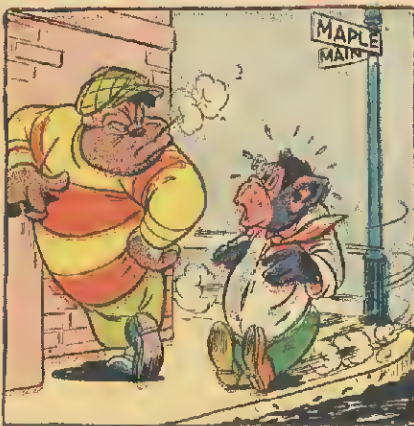
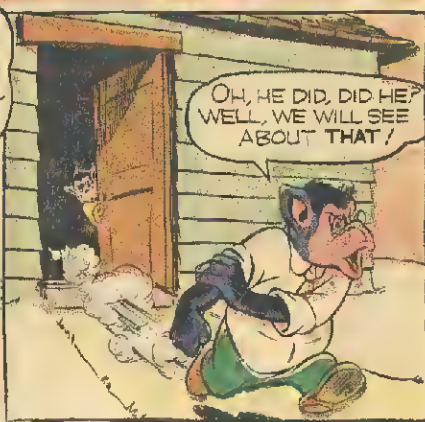
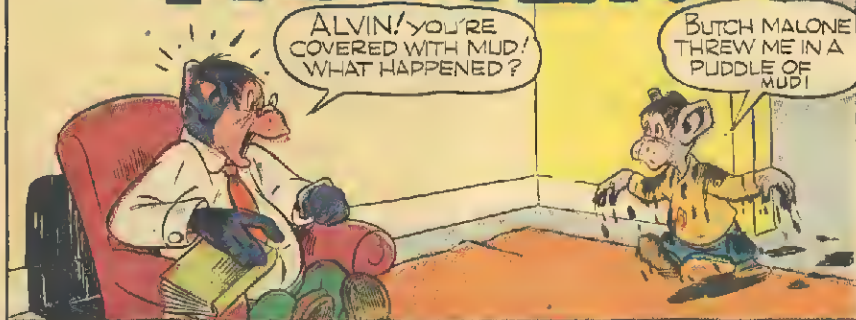
OKAY!  
OKAY!  
AND SHUT  
UP!!



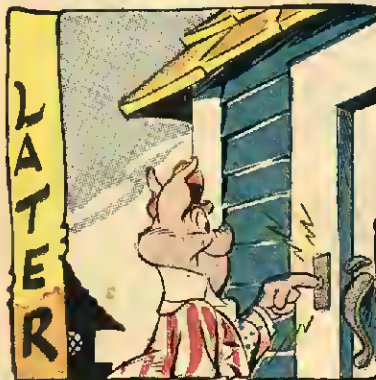
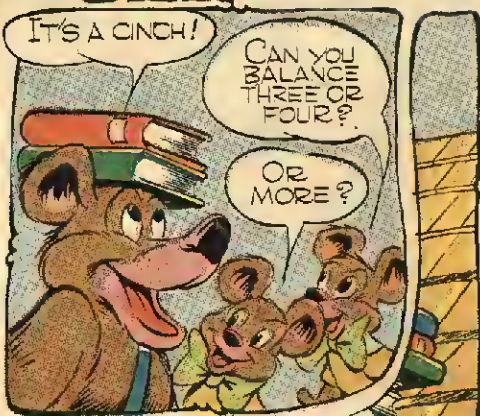
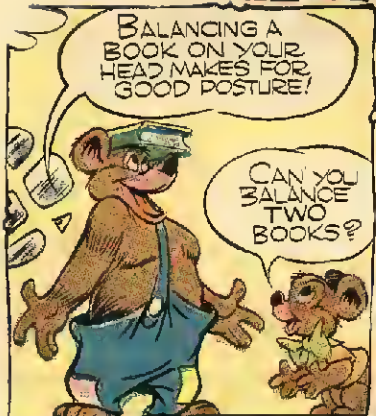


# HOMER

BY HAWLEY



# IZZY and DIZZY



STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1907, OF THE ILLINOIS COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC SAFETY, ST. LOUIS, MO., for the year 1916. State of New York, County of New York, SS: Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Richard E. Hughes, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of THE ILLINOIS COMMISSIONER, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1907, embodied in Section 507, Public Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, Editor, Managing Editor and Business Manager are: Publisher, Crown Publications Corp., St. Louis 1, Missouri; Editor, Richard E. Hughes, 45 W. 45th St., New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, Clarence Manager, Martin W. Gruenlich, 45 W. 45th St., New York, N. Y.
2. That the owner is: Crown Publications Corp., 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 1, Missouri; B. W. Mankor, 265 West 54th Street, New York, N. Y.
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security

holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgagees or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owner, bondholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company at trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such holder is acting, is given, also that the two paragraphs contain statements embracing within a full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) Richard E. Hughes, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of September, 1916.  
Not. C. Sherman, Notary Public, New York County  
N. Y. Co. Clk. No. 1209, My commission expires March 20, 1917.



# ROBESPIERRE

by KEN  
HULTGREN

AIN'T DAT A  
SWELL NAME FOR  
US-- "DA ALLEY  
SCAVENGERS"?  
IT'S POETIKAL!

IT'S  
DIGNIFIED!

AND  
ARTISTICAL!

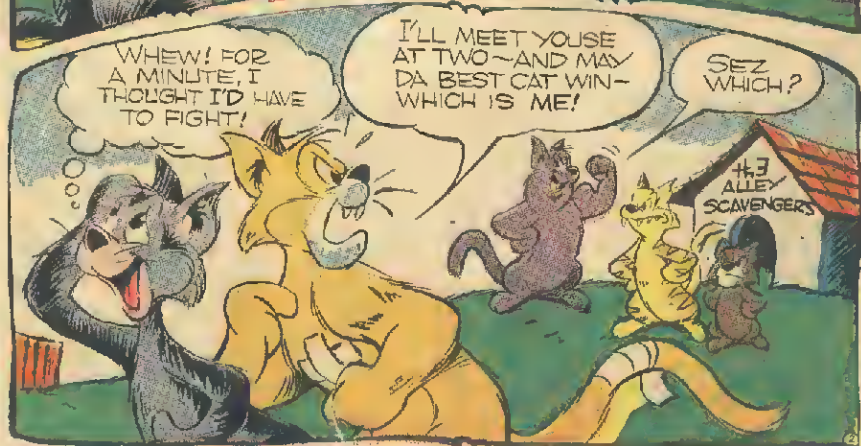
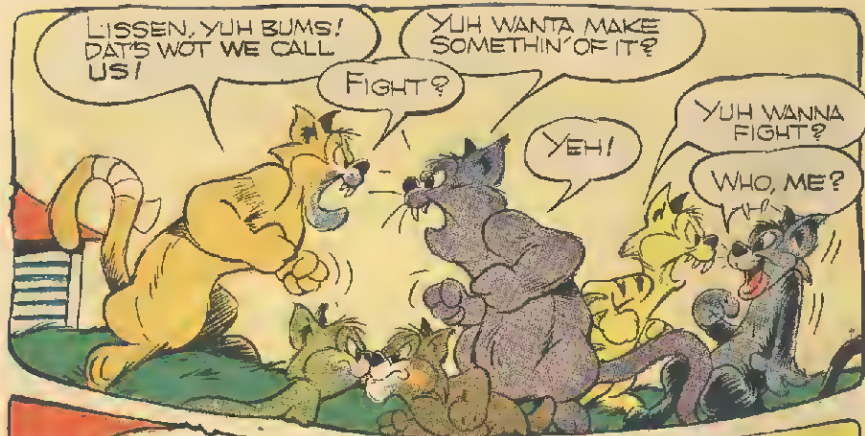
THE  
ALLEY  
SCAVENGERS

LOOK!

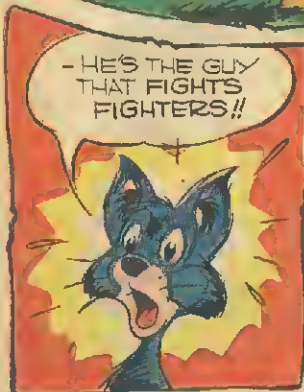
DA BUMS ARE  
STEALIN' OUR  
NAME!

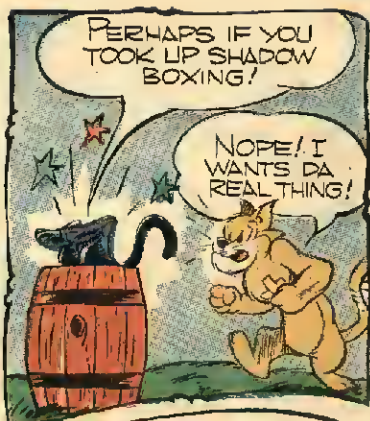
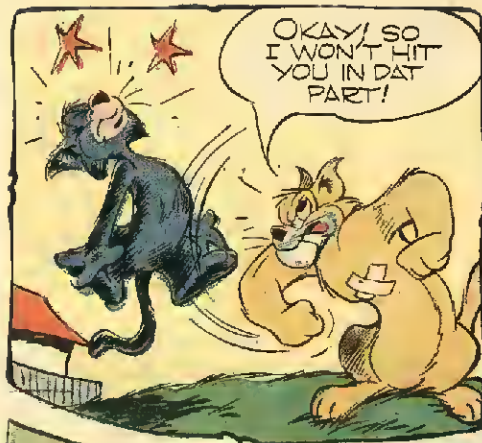
AH-H! NOW  
DERES A NAME  
FER OUR CLUB  
DAT HAS CLASS!

THE  
ALLEY  
SCAVENGERS

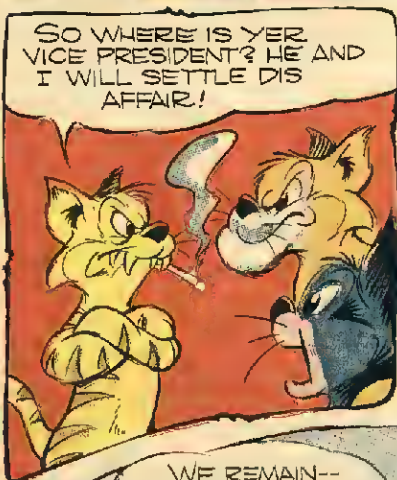
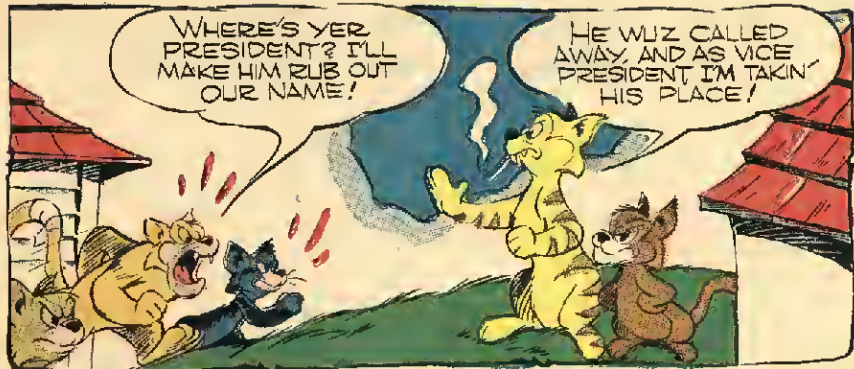












# S. O. S.

WHENEVER Piggot Pig went down to the seashore, he always carried a little basket of breadcrumbs along. Piggot had a special reason for this. On the shore, near the pier where the little pig kept his boat tied, there lived a flock of fresh, fat scagulls, who swooped about the pier, screaming and eating juicy clams.

One little gull, however, never seemed to get anything to eat. The other gulls kept pushing and shoving him out of the way, and Piggot felt very sorry for him. That was why he carried the breadcrumbs.

Although Piggot and the gull had never spoken to each other, the little bird always knew his friend. Piggot would leave the basket of crumbs under the pier and go out in his little sailboat. When he returned, there would be the basket, empty.

One day, Piggot took his little boat out on the ocean, after making certain that the breadcrumbs were in their usual place. It was a beautiful morning.

"What a day!" said Piggot, as he cast his line and settled back, waiting for the fish to bite. "Guess I'll just doze off. When they're bitin', the tug'll wake me up."

Sleeping blissfully, Piggot dreamed of rolling seas and a blue sky. The real sky, however, was far from blue. Small clouds began to roll up, the sun disappeared behind a gray fog and a sharp wind began to pull and tug at Piggot's sails.

The little boat lurched suddenly and then started to sail! It moved rapidly, scooting through ominous waves that rolled higher and higher, threatening to swamp the boat and its owner.

Suddenly, Piggot awoke. "Great day!" he shrieked, as he saw the huge waves, the darkened sky and the menacing

clouds. "I'm adrift! And I don't know where I am. I'll never be able to get back to shore . . . never!"

"Oh, yes you will!" a reassuring voice said. "I'll be your guide!"

"You . . . who . . . where . . ." stammered Piggot.

"I'm right above you, on the mast," said the voice.

Piggot looked up into the smiling face of the little seagull. "I'll be your compass," said the bird. "Just follow me."

Dipping and hobbing, the little boat followed the course set by the bird, until Piggot sighted land.

"You've done it!" he said happily to the seagull. "You've saved my life!"

"Don't thank me," said the little bird. "I can never repay you for your kindness."

"My name is Piggot," said the little pig.

"Mine's Tiny," said the gull.

And they smiled at each other!



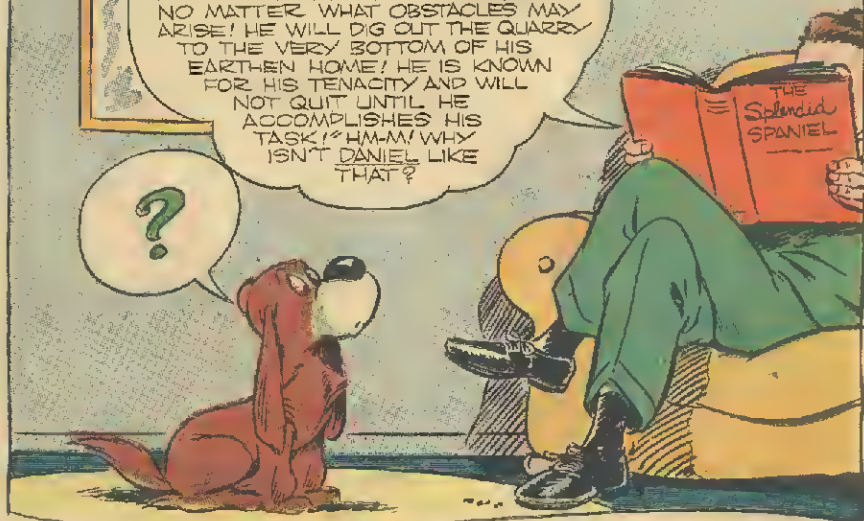


# Daniel Spaniel

BOB  
WICK

"THIS FINE-BRED DOG, THE COCKER SPANIEL, IS A NATURAL ROOTER! HE WILL FOLLOW A SCENT NO MATTER WHAT OBSTACLES MAY ARISE! HE WILL DIG OUT THE QUARRY TO THE VERY BOTTOM OF HIS EARTHEN HOME! HE IS KNOWN FOR HIS TENACITY AND WILL NOT QUIT UNTIL HE ACCOMPLISHES HIS TASK! "HM-M! WHY ISN'T DANIEL LIKE THAT?"

?



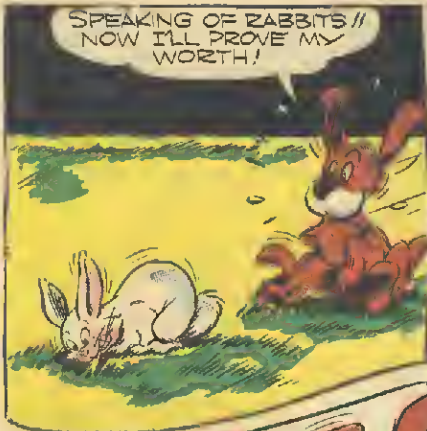
GOLLY, I DIDN'T REALIZE SO MUCH WAS EXPECTED OF ME! I MUST LIVE UP TO MY HERITAGE AND SHOW MY MASTER THAT I, TOO, AM A HIGH-BRED DOG!



I'LL TAKE A WALK IN THE COUNTRY AND HUNT FOR GAME! PERHAPS IF I BRING HOME A RABBIT, MY MASTER WILL HAVE A BETTER OPINION OF ME!



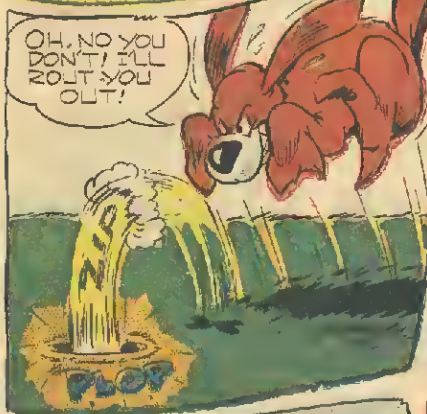
SPEAKING OF RABBITS!!  
NOW I'LL PROVE MY  
WORTH!



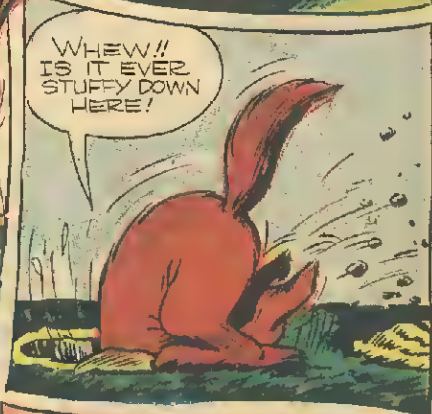
OH!  
OH!!



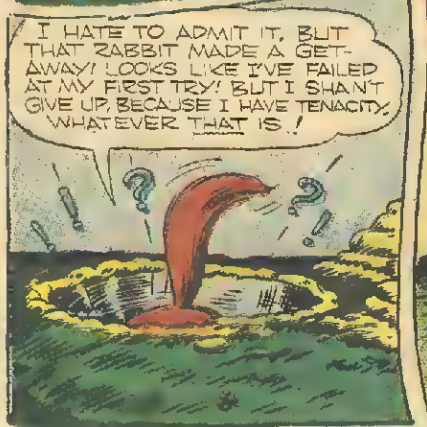
OH, NO YOU  
DON'T! I'LL  
ROAST YOU  
OUT!



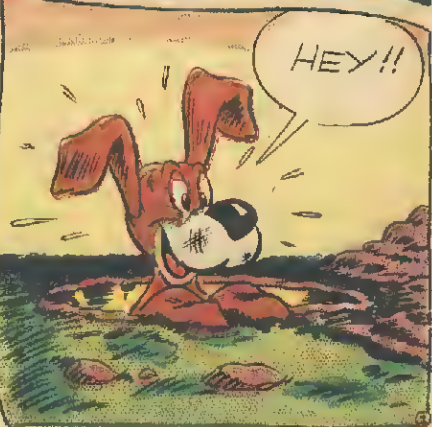
WHEW!!  
IS IT EVER  
STUFFY DOWN  
HERE!



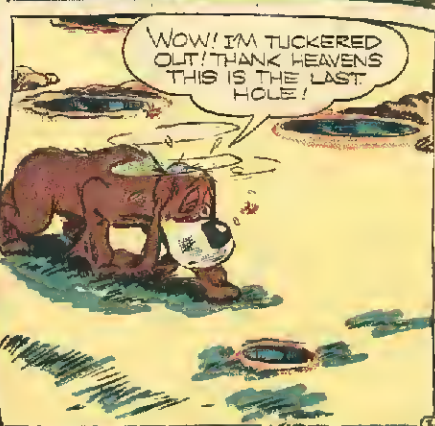
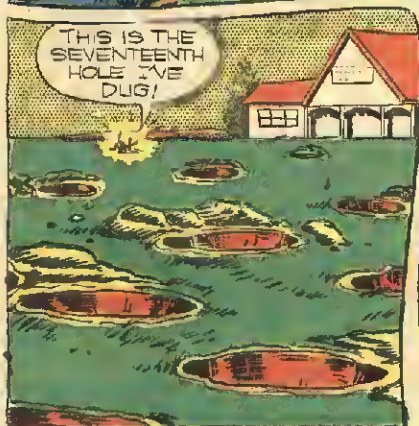
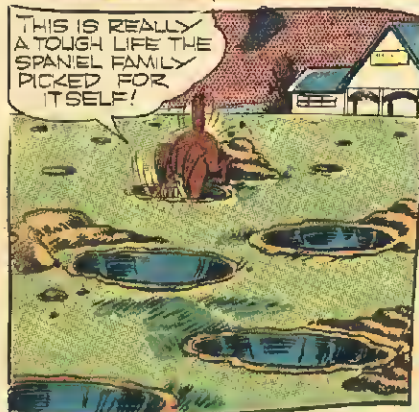
I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT  
THAT RABBIT MADE A GET-  
AWAY! LOOKS LIKE I'VE FAILED  
AT MY FIRST TRY! BUT I SHAN'T  
GIVE UP, BECAUSE I HAVE TENACITY,  
WHATEVER THAT IS!

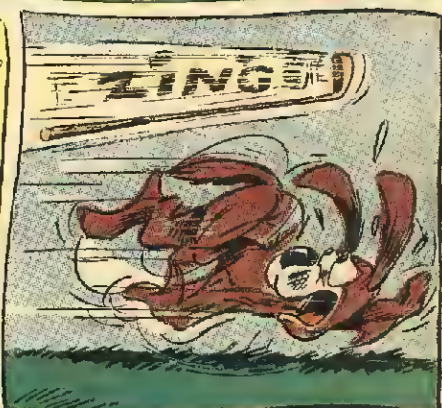
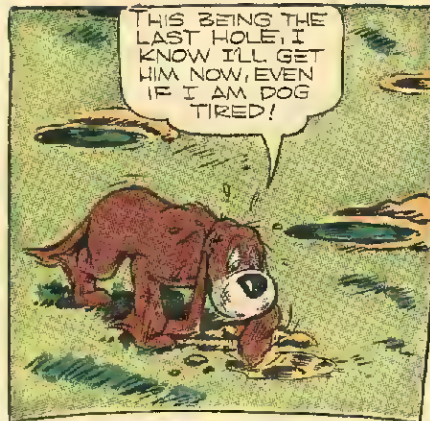


HEY!!











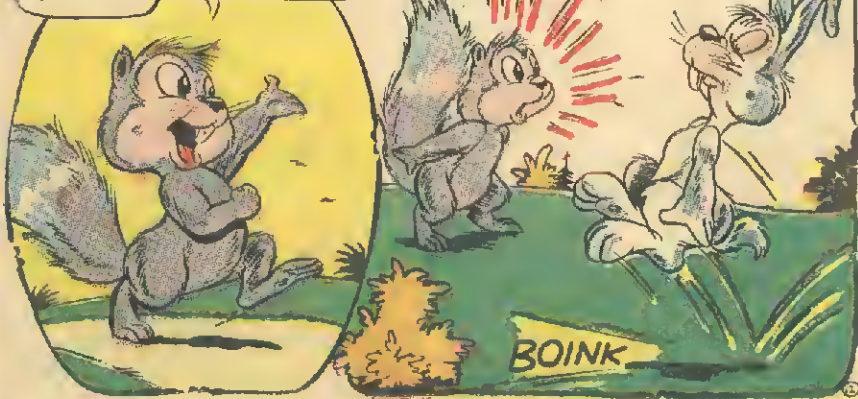
# SQUIRRELY

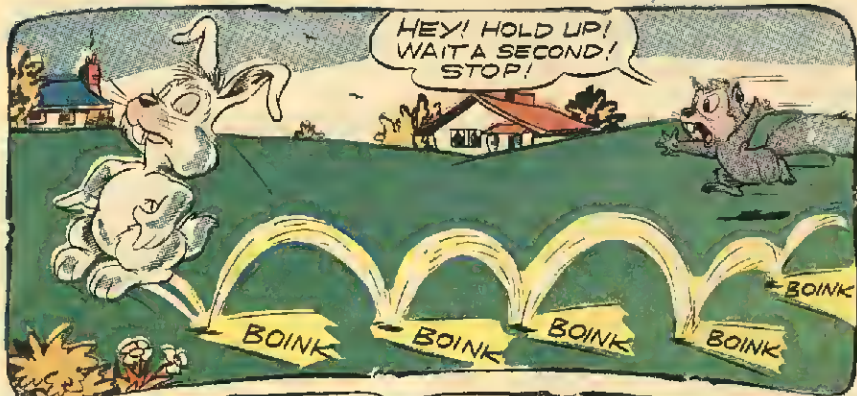
AND IN CLOSIN'  
MAH SERMON  
FO' TODAY, MAH  
FURRY FRIENDS,  
AH SAY, ALLUS REMEMBAH  
TO HELP THOSE DAT ARE MO'  
UNFO'TUNATE DAN OWAHSELVES!

STORY  
BY  
H. KARP

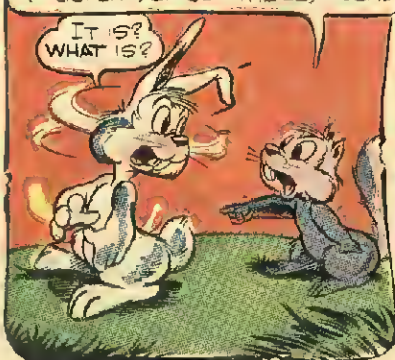


THAT WAS CERTAINLY A GOOD  
SERMON REVEREND TURTLE GAVE!  
YES SIR, AND I'LL TRY TO DO  
JUST AS HE SAYS WHENEVER  
I CAN!





SAY, THAT'S A PRETTY BAD AFFLICTION YUH GOT THERE, FRIEND!



THAT 'BOUNCING' LIKE THIS... THAT YUH DO WHEN YOU TRY TO WALK!

YUH MEAN I AIN'T SUPPOSED TO DO THAT?



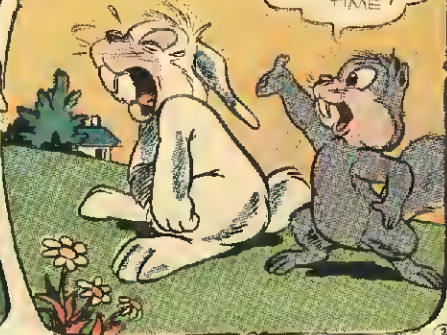
GEE WHIZ, NO, FRIEND! ONLY RUBBER BALLS GO AROUND 'BOUNCIN' LIKE THAT! YUH AIN'T A RUBBER BALL, ARE YUH?

NO, I'M A RABBIT--- I THINK!



I'M A POOR, UNFORTUNATE VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCES! NOBODY TAUGHT ME THE RIGHT WAY TO WALK! A CREATURE TO BE LAUGHED AT!

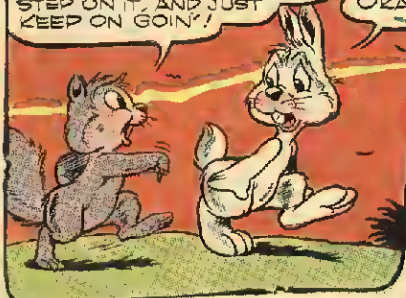
CHEER UP, RABBIT, I'M HERE TO HELP YUH---YOU'LL BE WALKING RIGHT IN NO TIME!



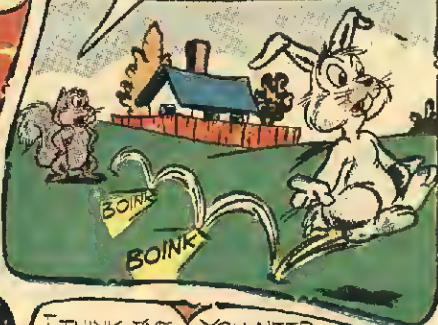


NOW FOR OUR FIRST LESSON! FIRST, PUT YOUR FOOT OUT LIKE THIS--THAT'S IT! NOW LEAN FORWARD AND STEP ON IT, AND JUST KEEP ON GOIN'!

OKAY!



NOPE! HOLD IT! THAT IS NEVER GONNA WORK! YUH STARTED RIGHT IN BOUNCING AGAIN!



I'VE GOTTA FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO DISCOURAGE HIM FROM BOUNCIN' WHEN HE STARTS OUT TO TRY AND WALK!

I CAN'T WALK RIGHT! SOB! MAYBE I AM A RUBBER BALL! AFTER ALL, I ONLY HAVE MY MOTHER'S WORD FOR IT THAT I'M A RABBIT! SOB!



I THINK I'VE GOT IT, RABBIT! NOW DON'T GO AWAY--I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

YOU NEED NOT FEAR! I'LL NEVER AGAIN MOVE ABOUT AS LONG AS I'M CURSED WITH THIS GROTESQUE MEANS OF LOCOMOTION! WALKING--THAT IS!



I'M BACK, RABBIT, BE OF GOOD CHEER! I'LL HAVE YOU ON THE RIGHT TRACK TO WALKIN' RIGHT IN NO TIME NOW!

YOU REALLY THINK SO?

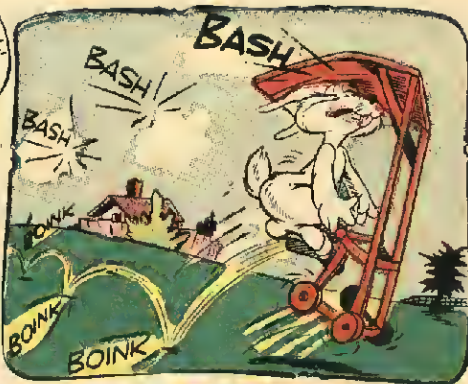


KNOW WHAT THIS IS? IT'S A DISCOURAGIN' MACHINE! THERE, THAT'S THE LAST NAIL! WE CAN GET STARTED NOW!

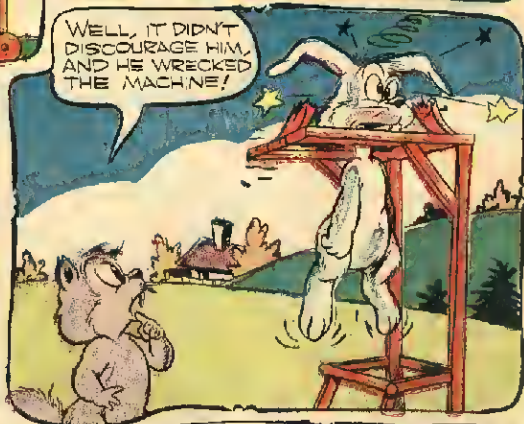


OH, RABBIT! GRAB THIS HANDLE AND START PUSHING! IF YA BOUNCE, THAT PLATFORM WILL BASH YUH ON THE HEAD, AND THAT'LL DISCOURAGE YUH FROM BOUNCIN', SEE?

UH-HUH!



WELL, IT DIDN'T DISCOURAGE HIM, AND HE WRECKED THE MACHINE!



BOINK!  
BOINK!  
BOINK!  
CRASH!

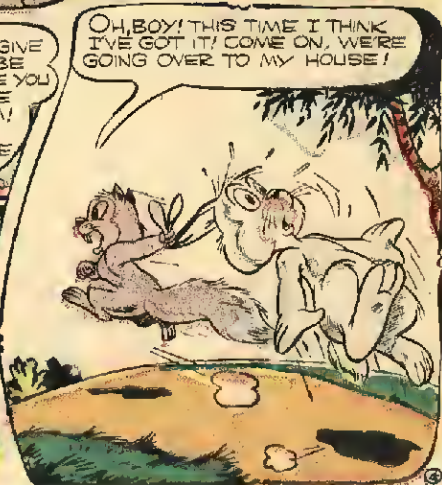


MAYBE I CAN GO AWAY TO A DESERT ISLE AND LIVE WHERE NO ONE CAN SEE ME!  
; SOB ;

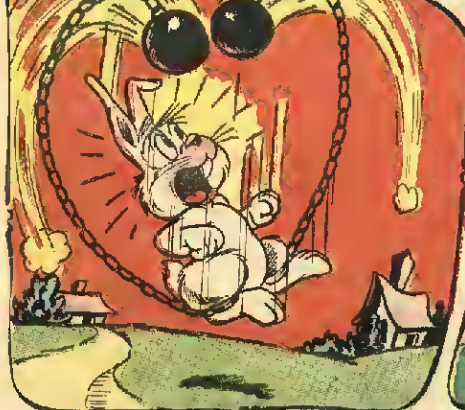
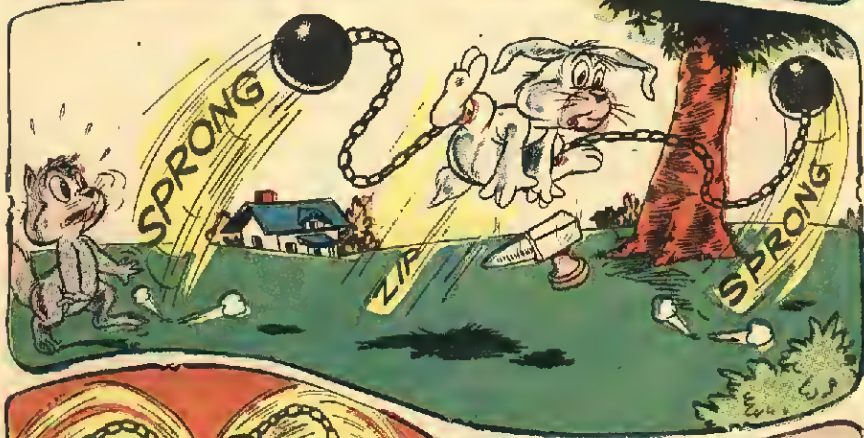
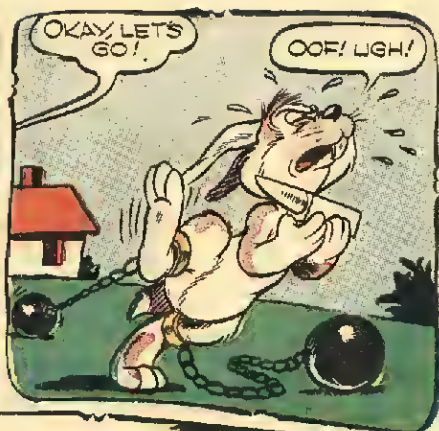
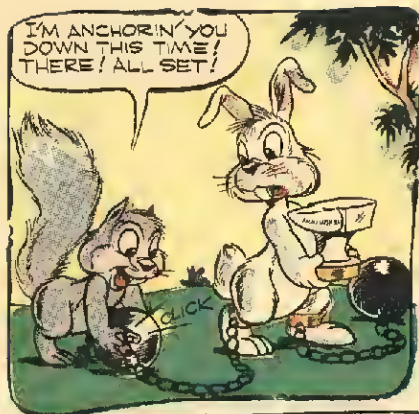
NO SIR, WE WON'T GIVE UP! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO MAKE YOU WALK NORMAL LIKE OTHER FOLKS! HM! THE PROBLEM IS TO GET YUH TO STAY ON THE GROUND!



OH, BOY! THIS TIME I THINK I'VE GOT IT! COME ON, WE'RE GOING OVER TO MY HOUSE!







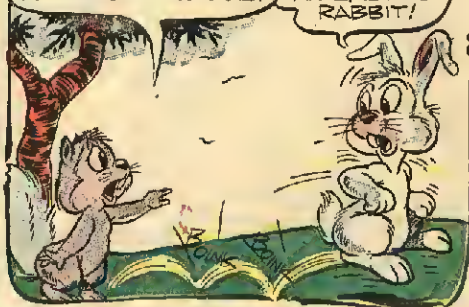
I'M-I'M AFRAID  
IT'S NO USE!

I'M BEGINNING  
TO THINK SO!



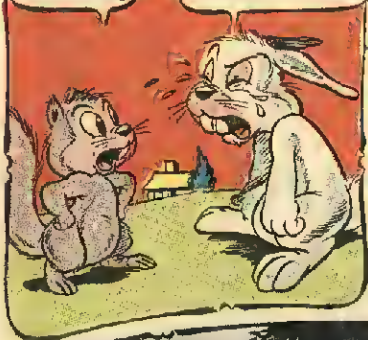
MAYBE IF YUH ONLY  
BOUNCED JUST A  
ITSY-BITSY BIT, PEOPLE  
WOULDN'T NOTICE  
YOU WEREN'T NORMAL!

YOU MEAN LIKE  
THIS?--NOPE,  
I COULDN'T!  
YUH SEE, I'M  
AN EASTER  
RABBIT!



WHAT'S THAT  
GOT TO DO  
WITH IT?

GIMME A BASKET  
OF EGGS, AN'  
I'LL SHOW YUH!



YUH SEE? IT'S MUCH  
TOO JERKY! ALL MY  
EGGS FLY OUT OF  
THE BASKET!

I SEE WHAT  
YUH MEAN! WELL, BY  
GOSH, IF I CAN'T KEEP  
YOU FROM BOUNCIN',  
I CAN KEEP PEOPLE  
FROM SEEN' YOU AREN'T  
NORMAL!

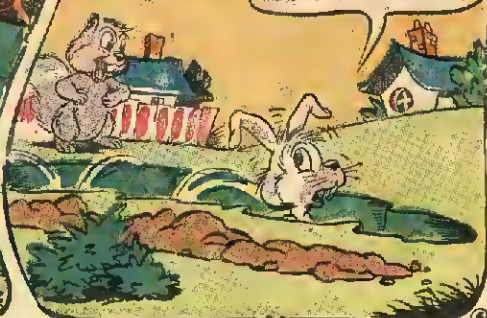


THERE! NOW  
COME ON DOWN  
IN THIS DITCH.  
RABBIT, AND  
START BOUNCIN'  
IF YOU WANT!

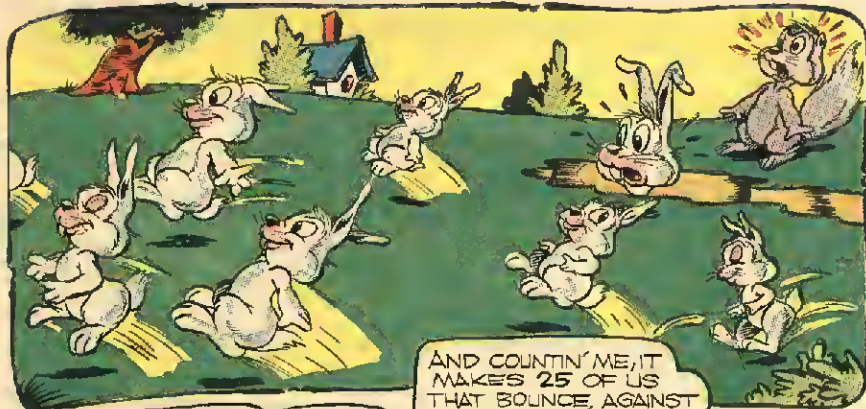


IT WORKS FINE!  
I CAN'T EVEN  
TELL THAT YOU'RE  
NOT WALKIN'  
NORMAL!

IT'S GONNA BE  
A LOTTA TROUBLE  
THO, DOIN' ALL  
THIS DIGGIN' EACH  
TIME I WANT TO  
GO SOME PLACE!





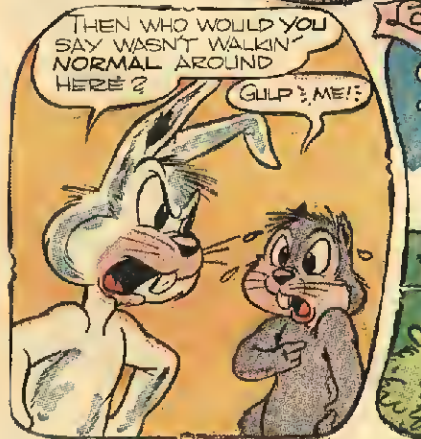
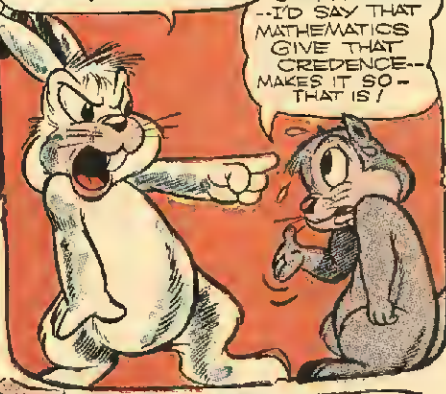
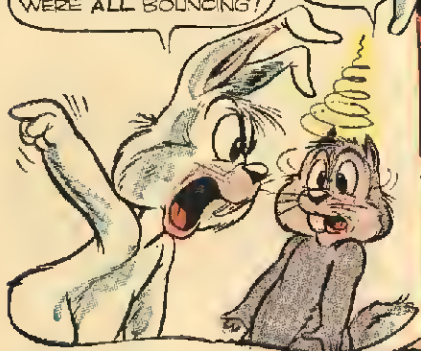


AND COUNTIN' ME, IT  
MAKES 25 OF US  
THAT BOUNCE, AGAINST  
ONE THAT WALKS  
LIKE YOU! RIGHT?

DID YOU SEE THAT?  
THERE WERE 24  
OF THEM-AND THEY  
WERE ALL BOUNCING!

YES, THEY  
WERE,  
WEREN'T  
THEY?

GULP! YES! I'D-  
--I'D SAY THAT  
MATHEMATICS  
GIVE THAT  
CRENDENCE-  
MAKES IT SO-  
THAT IS!



THEN WHO WOULD YOU  
SAY WASN'T WALKIN'  
NORMAL AROUND  
HERE?

GULP! ME!!



NOPE!  
YOU'RE STILL  
STEPPING! TRY  
IT AGAIN!

SOB! I'M A  
FREAK! I CAN'T  
BOUNCE!

# The LITTLE BROWN PEBBLE

"CARROTS!" said Roy Rabbit. "I'm sick of 'em!"

Now that wasn't a bit true, as anyone who understands rabbits knows. For who ever heard of a rabbit who didn't like carrots? The truth of the matter was this. All the rabbits in Roy's neighborhood had wonderful carrot gardens . . . but Roy didn't have any!

"Just too doggone poor to get me some carrot seed," he thought, as he walked through the forest, kicking up the dirt under his feet.

Suddenly, a shiny pebble, small and brown and glistening, flew up into the air, right into Roy's hand. "My, what a smooth, pretty pebble," thought Roy, feeling its silky surface. "Bet a pebble like this is *worth* somethin'!"

Roy looked around for a good hiding-place for his little treasure. "Under a tree? That's no good. In the hedge? That's no good . . . *I have it!* I'll BURY it! Then no one but me will ever be able to find it!"

Quickly digging a hole in the rich, moist earth, Roy Rabbit buried the shining brown pebble. He patted the earth back over it, so no one could tell there was something hidden underneath.

"Now *I* have somethin', too," he thought as he continued his walk. "All the rabbit folks around here have carrot gardens, but I've got me a slick, shiny pebble!"

For the next few weeks, Roy would come back to the same spot every day, to see whether his hiding-place had been disturbed. But it hadn't.

One day, the little rabbit noticed a strange thing. Right out of the place where he had hidden the wonderful pebble, a small tree seemed to be sprouting. Except that it did not so much resemble a tree as it did a fern . . . a carrot fern!

"How can this be?" Roy asked himself in bewilderment.

Day after day, the giant fern grew, casting huge shadows over Roy's puzzled head. And then, one day, he had an even greater surprise!

Pushing its way out of the earth, just enough so that Roy could see its tremendous size, came a carrot . . . a big, orange, fat, juicy mountain of a carrot!

"It is a carrot! It is!" squeaked Roy, rubbing his eyes. "And it's *mine*!"

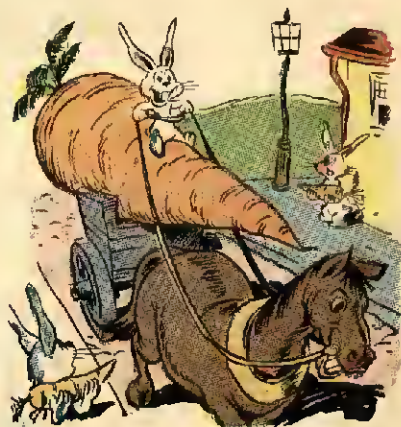
When the neighborhood rabbits harvested their crops, they were all surprised to see Roy driving an old horse and buggy through town . . . and *towing* the biggest carrot they had ever seen!

"Wow!" said one of the neighbors.

"Double wow!" said a second.

"Hey, Roy," shouted the first neighbor, "where'd you get the *seed* for that whooper?"

"So *that's* what it was!" shouted Roy Rabbit. He glanced back proudly at his wonderful carrot. "Ya just have ta know how ta pick the RIGHT PEBBLE!" he laughed.

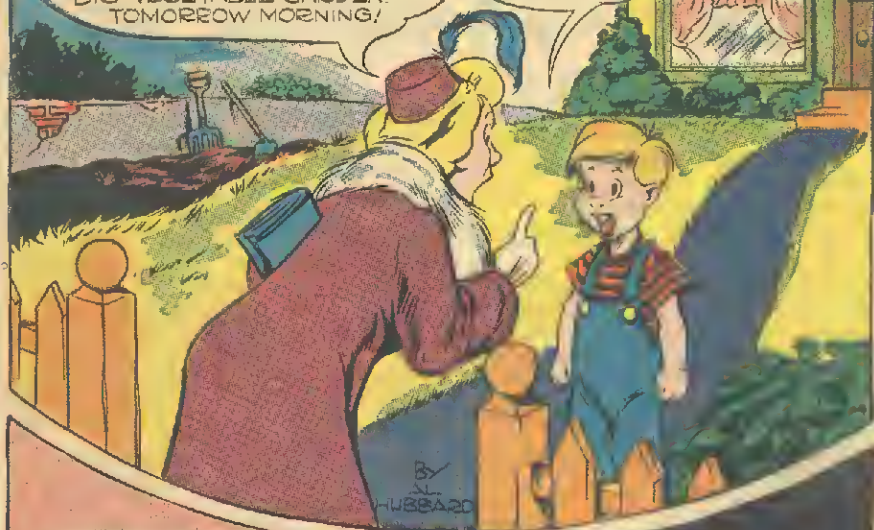




# PUNCH

NOW WHEN I GET BACK, I  
WANT TO SEE THIS GARDEN ALL  
DUG UP SO WE CAN PLANT A NICE  
BIG VEGETABLE GARDEN.  
TOMORROW MORNING!

OKAY, MOM,  
I'LL DO IT!



By  
HUBBARD

VEGETABLES!  
WHY DOES IT ALWAYS HAVE  
TO BE VEGETABLES?  
OH! OH! WHAT'S THIS?



ACME  
CHICKEN FEED

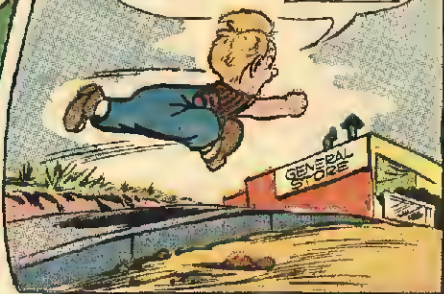
GROW LARGE, HEALTHY  
CHICKEN AT HOME!  
SPRINKLE OVER LARGE  
AREA! YOU'LL BE DELIGHT-  
ED WITH THE RESULTS!  
JUST TAKE THEM  
AND SEE THEM  
TO

SEEMINY!

CHICKENS!  
INSTEAD OF EATIN' VEGETABLES  
ALL SUMMER, WE EAT CHICKENS!  
GEE! THAT'S SUMPIN'  
LIKE IT!

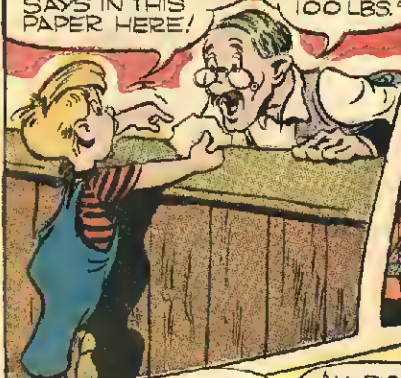


AND CHICKEN'S DAD'S  
FAVORITE FOOD, TOO!  
BOY, IT'S A NATURAL!



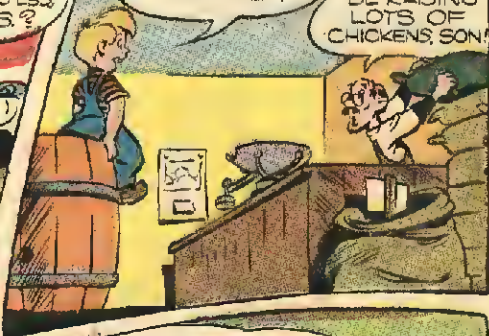
I WANT SOME  
OF THIS HERE ACME  
CHICKEN STUFF—  
THIS STUFF IT  
SAYS IN THIS  
PAPER HERE!

YES? HOW  
MUCH WOULD  
YOU LIKE?  
10 LBS. 50 LBS.  
100 LBS.?



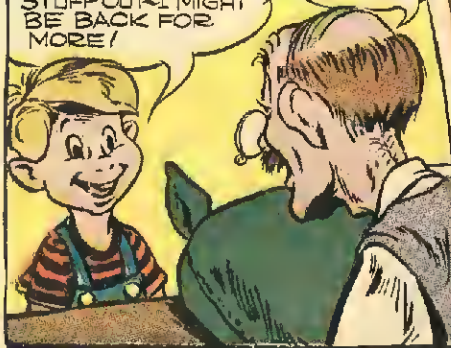
GIMME THE 100 LBS.  
SACK! I WANT  
LOTSA MEAT!  
LOTSA MEAT!

HUH?  
YOU MUST  
BE RAISING  
LOTS OF  
CHICKENS, SON!



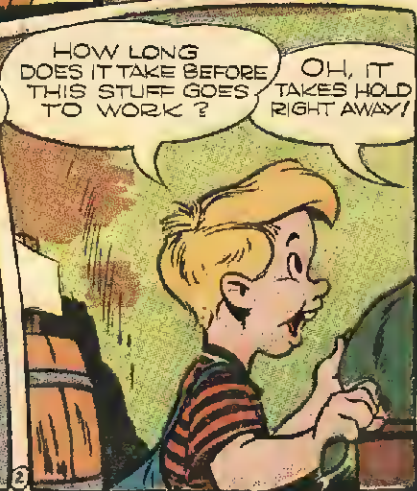
YES, SIR, I'M GOING  
TO! I'LL TRY THIS  
STUFF OUT—I MIGHT  
BE BACK FOR  
MORE!

ALL RIGHT!  
WE HAVE  
PLENTY!

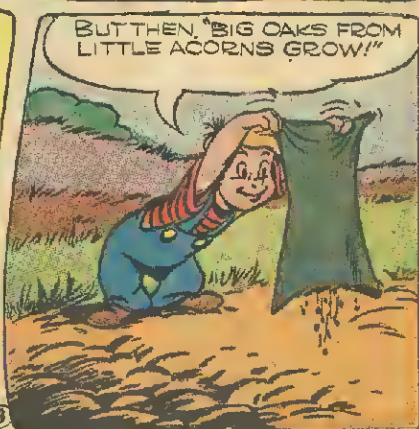
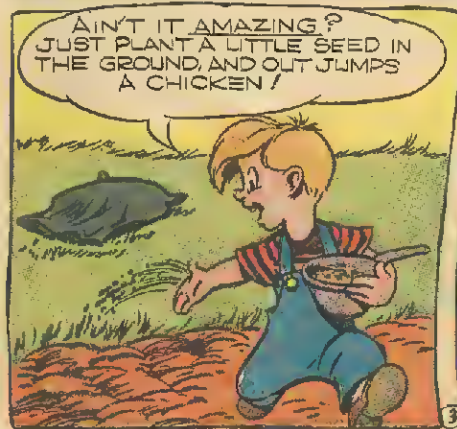
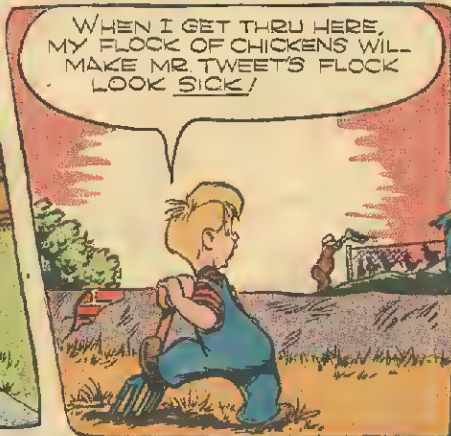
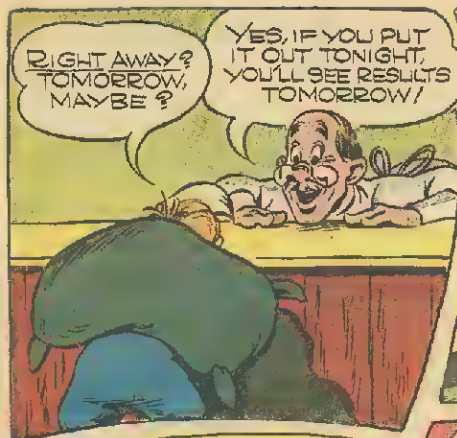


HOW LONG  
DOES IT TAKE BEFORE  
THIS STUFF GOES  
TO WORK?

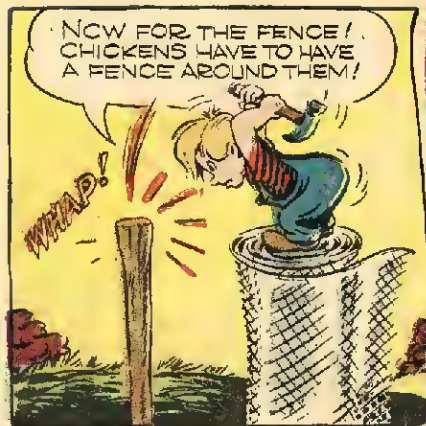
OH, IT  
TAKES HOLD  
RIGHT AWAY!







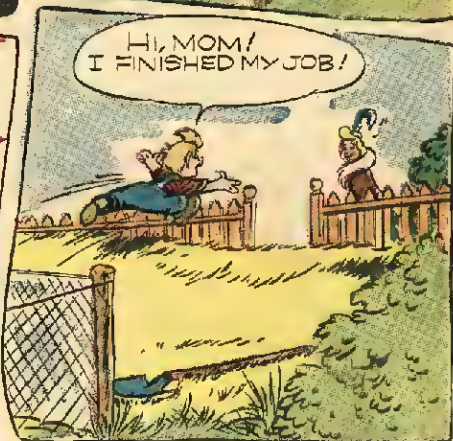
NOW FOR THE FENCE!  
CHICKENS HAVE TO HAVE  
A FENCE AROUND THEM!



THERE! THAT'S  
FINISHED! BOY,  
AM I TIRED!



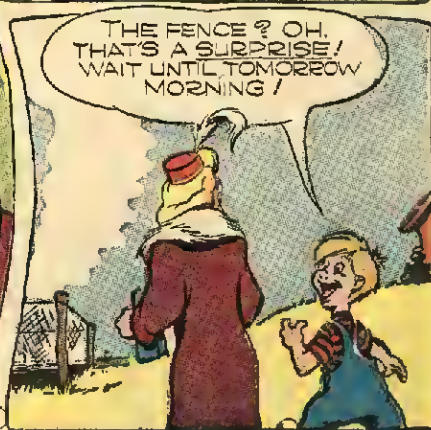
HI, MOM!  
I FINISHED MY JOB!



YES, I SEE YOU DID!  
BUT WHY  
THE FENCE?



THE FENCE? OH,  
THAT'S A SURPRISE!  
WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW  
MORNING!





MORNING? BUT WE'RE  
GOING TO PLANT OUR  
VEGETABLE GARDEN  
IN THE MORNING!

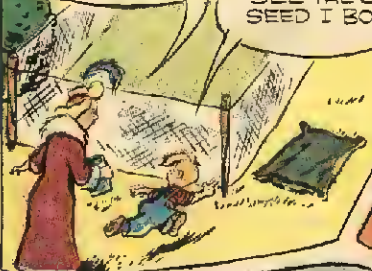


I'VE ALREADY  
PLANTED OUR  
GARDEN, ONLY IT'S  
NOT VEGETABLES!  
IT'S CHICKENS!



CHICKENS?  
PLANT CHICKENS?

SURE!  
SEE THE CHICKEN  
SEED I BOUGHT?



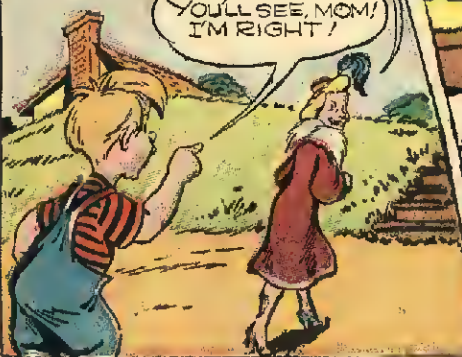
OH, BUT PUNCH,  
WHERE DID  
YOU HEAR THAT?

OUT OF THE  
NEWSPAPER! IT  
SAID TO BUY  
ACME CHICKEN  
SEED TO GROW  
FINE, HEALTHY  
CHICKENS!



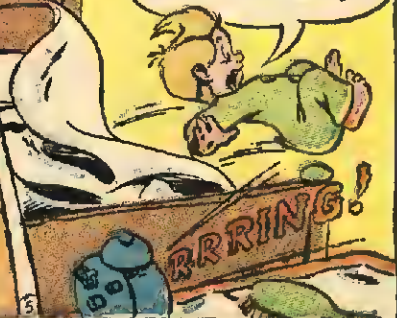
WELL, IT'S NEW TO ME, PUNCH,  
BUT GIVE IT A GOOD TRY!

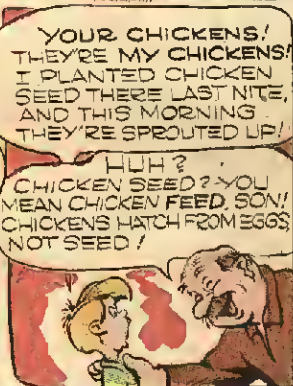
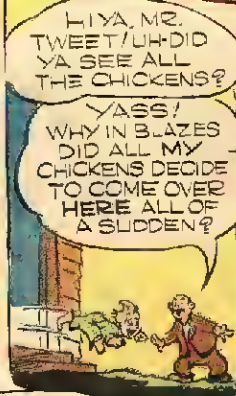
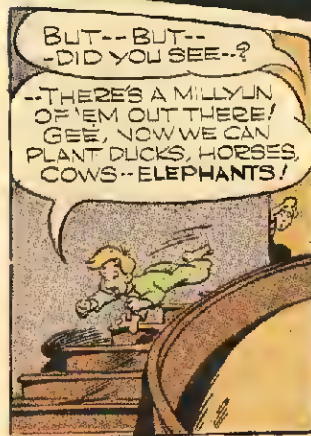
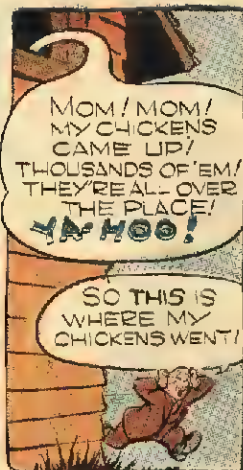
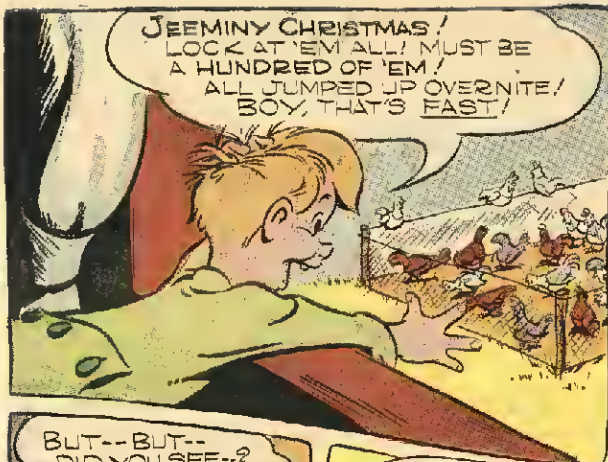
YOU'LL SEE, MOM!  
I'M RIGHT!



EARLY NEXT  
MORNING ~

OH, BOY!  
WONDER IF ANY  
OF MY CHICKENS  
HAVE  
COME UP YET?






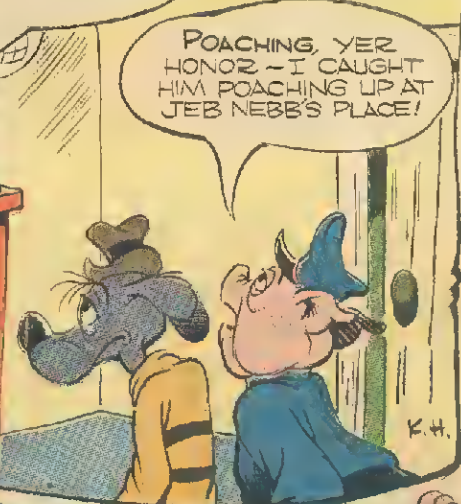


# JUDGE PUPPLE

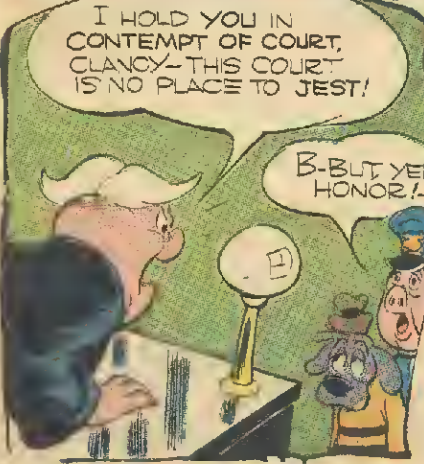
## PRESIDING




WHAT'S THE CHARGE, OFFICER CLANCY?



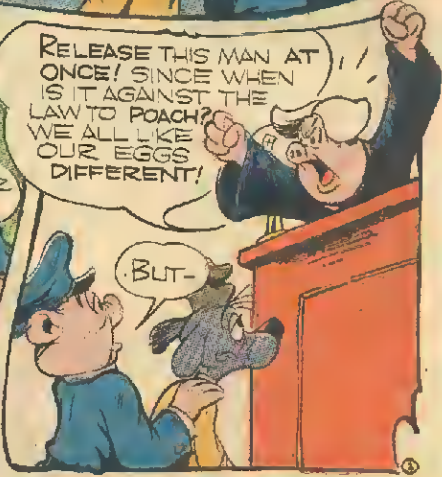
POACHING, YER HONOR - I CAUGHT HIM POACHING UP AT JEB NEBB'S PLACE!



I HOLD YOU IN CONTEMPT OF COURT, CLANCY - THIS COURT IS NO PLACE TO JEST!



B-BUT YER HONOR!



RELEASE THIS MAN AT ONCE! SINCE WHEN IS IT AGAINST THE LAW TO POACH? WE ALL LIKE OUR EGGS DIFFERENT!



BUT-

-BUT, YER HONOR-  
IT WASN'T AN  
EGG, IT WAS A  
CHICKEN~HE-

RIDICULOUS!  
WHO EVER  
HEARD OF POACHING  
A CHICKEN?  
CASE DISMISSED!

ANNOUNCE THE  
NEXT CASE, BAILIFF!

YES SIR!

THERE ARE NO  
MORE UNTIL  
NEXT MONTH,  
YER HONOR!

I HAVE TO HAVE CASES!  
I ONLY HAD ONE LAST  
MONTH! - **CLANCY!!**

THE IDEA!  
LETTING A MENACE  
LIKE THAT SLIP  
THROUGH YOUR  
FINGERS!

I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT I COULD  
BE THINKING  
OF!

NOW THEN-

**ORDER**  
IN THE COURT!

**SO**, YOU WERE POACHING  
A CHICKEN, HUH? BROILING  
OR FRYING LIKE COMMON  
PEOPLE WASN'T  
GOOD ENOUGH,  
HUH? -



WILL THE  
DEFENDANT PLEASE  
TAKE THE STAND!

WHERE  
SHOULD I  
STAND?

NO! NO! I  
MEAN TAKE  
THE CHAIR!

WHY DIDN'T  
YUH SAY THET  
IN THUH FIRST  
PLACE!

NO! NO!  
SIT IN  
IT!

IT'S HARD  
FER YUH T'MAKE  
UP YER MIND,  
AIN'T IT?

NOT OVER THERE!  
SIT OVER HERE!

BUT THERE  
AIN'T NO CHAIR  
OVER -

OH,  
NEVER MIND!

NOW, DO YOU  
DENY YOU COOKED  
AN EGG BY  
POACHING ON  
JEB NEBB'S PLACE?  
YES OR NO?

NOPE!

-I JIST STOLE  
A CHICKEN!

MAY I REMIND  
THE PRISONER  
THAT HE IS ON  
TRIAL FOR POACHING,  
NOT STEALING!

BUT, YER HONOR,  
THAT'S WHAT I'VE  
BEEN TRYING TO SAY -  
POACHING AND  
STEALING ARE THE  
SAME THING!

THEY  
ARE?

WHY, OF COURSE!~  
EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT!  
CLANCY! TAKE THE STAND!

HAVE YOU ANY  
EVIDENCE THAT  
THIS MAN' STOLE-  
AHEM-POACHED A  
CHICKEN?

YES SIR!  
HE USED THIS  
NOOSE!~ IT'S  
CALLED A  
SNARE!

OH, FOOSH!  
HOW COULD HE  
CATCH A CHICKEN WITH  
JUST A STRING?

IMPOSSIBLE!

I DON'T JUST  
RIGHTLY KNOW, BUT  
THE PRISONER  
COULD SHOW YOU,  
YER HONOR, IF HE  
HAD A CHICKEN!

HE COULD?~AHEM!  
CASE ADJOURNED!

WE'LL FINISH IT  
OUT AT JEBB NEBB'S  
CHICKEN FARM!~  
C'MON, EVERYBODY!



AT  
JEB NEBB'S-

NOW THEN, HERE'S  
YOUR SNARE- PLEASE  
DEMONSTRATE HOW  
YOU POACH A  
CHICKEN!

WA-AL, I FIRST  
PUT THE LOOP  
IN THE BUSHES!

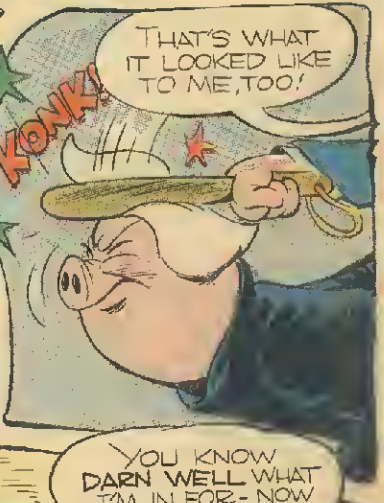
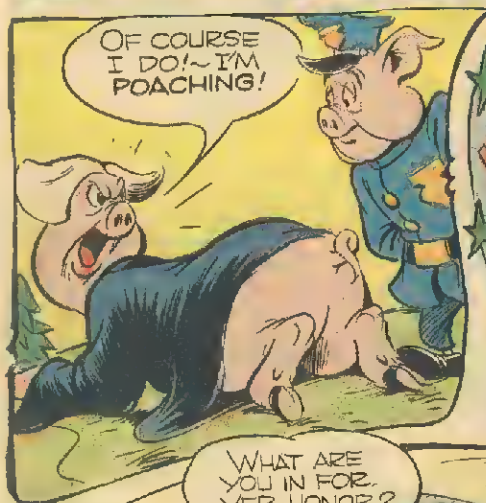
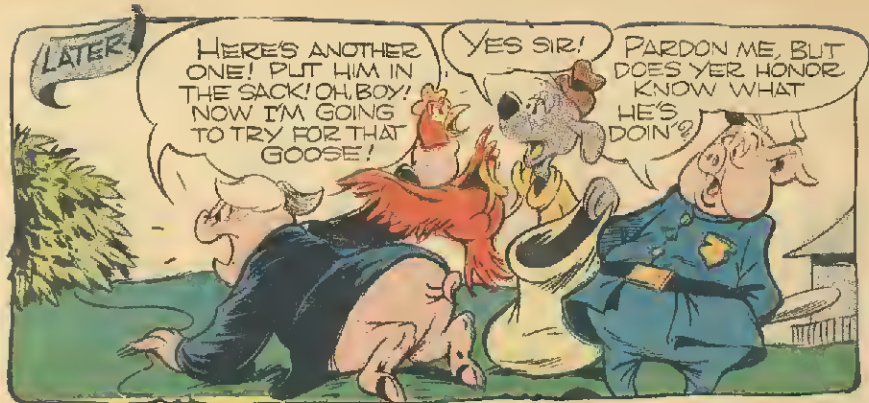
I THEN TALK  
ROOSTER TALK!  
COCK-A-DOODLE-  
DO!

WHICH NATURALLY  
DRAWS THE HENS  
TOWARD THE BUSHES!

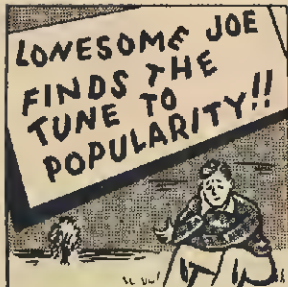
NATURALLY-

I THEN WAIT  
UNTIL SHE PUTS HER  
FEET IN THE LOOP-  
THEN PULL QUICK!

SAY, THAT'S  
CLEVER! LET ME  
TRY THAT ONCE!







**LEARN TO PLAY BOTH  
IN JUST 15 MINUTES  
TRIPLE BARGAIN !!**

YOUR "HOT LICK" SLIDE FLUTE -  
CLARIFLUTE AND MUSIC -

ALL FOR **\$1.98**

What a sensation! In-  
guine being able to play  
not just one instrument, but  
two, in as little as 15 minutes!  
Even if you have never played  
an instrument before, never read  
a note in your life, you can quickly  
learn to play that "live" music or clas-  
sical almost as fast as you can read the  
easy, simplified instruction course, ab-  
solutely free with your "HOT LICK" SLIDE  
FLUTE AND CLARIFLUTE.

**AS SIMPLE AS READING  
CREATING A SENSATION EVERYWHERE**

In practically no time at all you should be able to master  
any of thousands of songs, including patriotic, popular or clas-  
sical pieces. . . no long hours of studying, no tedious lessons.  
These beautiful, all plastic, full octave chromatic instruments produce  
professional-like tones by simply blowing in them and following the  
simple fingering instructions. They help you to entertain your friends, will  
provide wonderful companions during your spare time. You'd expect to pay  
\$2.00 for each of these instruments . . . now, for a limited time only, they can  
both be yours for only \$1.98, plus the free simplified instruction course and song  
book. Don't delay, order now while they are still available!

**FREE**

**10 DAY TRIAL COUPON**

CASPER GARBER, Studio 3  
72 Fifth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.

☐ Rush immediately both the "HOT LICK" SLIDE  
FLUTE and the CLARIFLUTE plus Free Instruction  
and Song Book. On arrival I will deposit with  
payment only \$1.98 plus postage. If I am not 100%  
satisfied after 5 days trial, I will return for refund.

☐ I am enclosing \$1.98 in full payment, same  
guarantee.

Name .....

Address .....

City....., Zone....., State.....

Note: Canadian and foreign orders \$2.25 in advance.

**CASPER GARBER, Studio 3  
72 Fifth Ave., New York 11, N. Y.**

You don't risk a single cent to learn  
to play the "HOT LICK" SLIDE FLUTE  
and CLARIFLUTE. Try them at home  
for 5 days and, if you are not already  
playing real music, return them for  
full refund. Send no money . . . rush  
the coupon NOW!

# PICK YOUR PRIZE



THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 40 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$4.00 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.



## Blue Bird COOKING SET



Will make you proud of your kitchen. Entire set given for selling only 40 pkts. seeds at 10c a packet.

## One Pair Racing HOMER PIGEONS



## Beautiful DINNER SET



This beautiful Set Given for selling only 40 orders of seeds. Sent Express Collect.

## GIVEN

Good Luck FISHING outfit. Steel Rod, reel, casting line, 22 snelled hooks, 12 lead sinkers, cork float, and stout varnished. GIVEN for selling only 40 orders



## "VICTORY UKE"



## WRIST WATCHES ARE BACK!

Choice Models for Men and Women, Boys and Girls.



Model "A" Model "B" Model "C" Model "D"

Happy Days are here again and with them come wrist watches for men and women, boys and girls, so long unavailable at any price. With the manufacturers guarantee as security, these models are reliable and accurate and executed by professional workmanship with excellent materials. Any of these models yours for the asking. Given for selling one order of seeds plus \$1.50, or given without extra cost for selling two orders. State style desired.

Everyone who plants a garden helps and helps greatly to solve the problem of the feeding of the many needy nations of the world.

## CANDID-TYPE CAMERA

Sell only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10 cts. a packet and this splendid camera is yours. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.



Get this military-like outfit for your very own, officers belt, cap and automatic type pistol and holster. Given for selling only one order of seeds 40 pkts at 10c a packet. SEND IN YOUR ORDER TODAY.

## Basket Ball GIVEN

TO YOU



Latest Rubber Valve Type Given for selling only 40 pkts. at 10 cts. each.

Be first in your town to own this Red, White and Blue "Victory" Uke. Given and sent postpaid for selling only one 40 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10 cts. each.

Plant A Victory Garden Again This Year



What a Pet! You will love it. Canary given for selling only two orders of seeds at 10 cts. a packet. Sent E.M. Collect.

## ONE PAIR RABBITS

The raising of rabbits for the market is a fascinating business. We offer our guaranteed arrival One Pair of Rabbits for selling only two orders. Rabbit sent E.M. Collect.



SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU.



40th Year

Lancaster County Seed Co.  
Station 447, Paradise, Pa.  
Please send me 40 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. for 40c each. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with seeds "Bag of Tricks" shown above.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Post Office \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_  
Street or R.F.D. \_\_\_\_\_

Print your last name plainly below

Save 2 cents by filling in, mailing and mailing this Coupon as a to Post Card TODAY.